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IN PRIMROSE TIME.

This world was formed for maid and man, So each must find a fellow: It hath been so since the world began, And marigolds were yellow.

For she who wastes her Summer time, And coldy doth eschew it, Shall in the Winter of her time With vain repentance rue it.

Then prithee say not nay, but yes; Whilst primroses are blooming; For Spring time will not always stay! The Winter that is coming.

THE TORY'S WARD.

I.—THE ARRIVALS.

"Fly, fly, Margaret! Our enemies are upon us! The whole of the front yard is filled with Tories, and Captain Grayson is at their head!"

"Where can I go, Agnes? Even were it possible to elude the vigilance of my uncle, how can I get from the house undiscovered, now?"

"I do not know. But we must find a way, and the sooner it is done the better. Your uncle has sworn that you shall wed this detestable Captain Grayson, and he never intended it for an idle oath. I suspect that is the object which brings him here to-day. Now what can you, a weak woman, do, if they resort to compulsion to accomplish their ends, as I am sure they will? Indeed, you must not remain here to meet the trial, which, I plainly foresee, awaits you."

"I will not! I am sure something can be done. If we could only contrive a way to get from the house, undiscovered, I should feel comparatively safe."

"Then you must make the attempt instantly! Perhaps there is yet some little hope. Mr. Clifford is out in the yard, attending to his guests, and, now I think of it, I believe the back way is open and unwatched. I think you might make your escape in that direction, and the lane which leads into the woodland is bordered so thickly by bushes, no one would see you pass through it. It is a poor opportunity, but the best we can hope."

"I will make the trial—I can but fail. But what will you do, Agnes?"

"I apprehend no danger for myself, but I shall follow you, my mistress."

"You are a good and faithful girl, still I can hardly consent to such a sacrifice. It may be a long time before I find a place of security, and I shall expect many trials and privations first."

"Then I shall be near to share them with you. I could not remain here on any condition after you had gone. Here are our wraps. Be quick! I will assist you to robe yourself."

In a few minutes the two young girls—mistress and maid—stood ready, hooded and cloaked, near the centre of the large, old apartment. After a hurried consultation, Agnes opened the door noiselessly, and they stole out into the passage. This they traversed with palpitating hearts, and then descended the back stairs into the hall below. Here was their great trial, for they passed near the rooms most frequented by the family, and were liable to be arrested at any moment in their flight, but the two heroic women kept bravely on, and not a word, or even a tremor betrayed the agitation which both must have inwardly felt. At last the door was closed behind them, and they stood in the cool, shady lane together, entirely safe from all chance observers from the house. They were silently congratulating themselves upon their good fortune thus far, when, on turning a sudden corner, they were met face to face by the very person from whom they were attempting to flee, that is, Captain Grayson, a dashing young officer, one who had been among the very first to desert his country in its utmost time of need, and who had been raised by his wealth and influence to the high position he occupied, in his own set! He glanced at the two helpless women, not with surprise, but with gratified triumph.

"Good morning, Miss Clifford," he said, with a low bow. "I am extremely happy to have met you so very opportunely."

Margaret merely answered his salutation by a cold nod, though he did not appear to notice her manners, but bending nearer to her, said in a low tone:

"Dismiss your maid, Miss Clifford, for a moment; I have something to say to you."

"I have no secrets from Agnes, Captain Grayson," Margaret returned, "and whatever you have to say must be repeated in her presence."

The officer's brow darkened, suddenly. He was about to remonstrate with her, but Agnes, who had heard the request, withdrew of her own accord, and, much to the Captain's relief, walked on several rods ahead.

"Now, Miss Clifford," he began coolly, "that we are free from observation, I wish a definite answer to the question I proposed on my last visit. I have waited quite long enough for a reply. Can you give me one immediately?"

"To what particular proposition do you refer, Captain Grayson?" asked Margaret, quietly.

"I believe I had the honor to place my heart, hand and fortune at your disposal."

"And I, sir, had the impudence to refuse them, most decidedly and unconditionally. I believe that proposition has already been settled."

"To be sure you rejected me then, but I did not think it to be your final determination."

"I am sorry for you then, for it most certainly was."

"You cannot refuse me without a reason. Will you please state your objections?"

"You are an enemy to my country! I never would wed a Tory!"

"Ah, indeed! I see that my friend, Mr. Clifford, has been fostering a very pretty rebel under his roof! Is he aware of your sentiments, miss?"

"My uncle knows very well that I detest all tyrants. I will inform you, Captain Grayson, that I also abhor all those who bow to them."

"You have a very charming way of making your true feelings apparent," said the officer, sneeringly. "I am sorry you like so little the party to which I happen to belong, but, as my wife, you may yet learn to respect them more."

"Yes, many impossibilities may happen when I do become your wife."

This was spoken very pointedly, but Captain Grayson seemed determined not to notice it.

"Well, Miss Clifford," he said, coolly, after a slight pause, "to tell the plain truth, I am very well aware that it was not entirely patriotic motives, alone, that influenced you in your decision. I suspect that a daring rebel, Lawrence Rayner by name, had much to do in forming it. Is it so?"

Margaret's cheek flushed slightly—then paled with indignation.

"You have no right to ask, and, therefore, must excuse me from answering," she said.

"Oh, well, that blush is all the reply I wish. It tells the whole story. But, let me tell you—you had better, for your own sake, transfer your affections to some other object, just as soon as possible."

"What do you mean, sir?" the girl asked, her cheeks as pale as death.

"Simply that Lawrence Rayner is at present in the house yonder, and a close prisoner. He was captured this very day by some of my men, and your uncle has consented to take charge of him, until we can conclude as to his further disposal. Doubtless death will be his final sentence."

"Merciful Heaven! can this be true? Is there no way to see him?"

"There, I have got you interested at last. Yes, Margaret, there is one way. Become my wife, and he goes free. Refuse, and to-morrow he swings from a limb of that tall oak yonder. I will give you until morning to decide. His life is in your hands. Good-day."

Captain Grayson turned towards the house, without waiting for a reply, and Margaret walked hastily on, and overtook Agnes, to whom she related all.

"We must save him, at any cost," she said, earnestly, as she concluded. "I would a thousand times sooner wed Captain Grayson, than to have him die thus. That shall be my last resource, however. We will effect his escape, if possible, before morning, but if we cannot, then I must submit to my fate. We had better turn to the house immediately to drown all suspicion, and be ready to act upon any emergency which may occur. Heaven help us to gain our ends."

II.—THE ESCAPE.

After some further rambling, the two young girls slowly retraced their steps. In the hall they were met by Captain Grayson, whose lips were wreathed with a triumphant smile, as he again greeted them:

"I have been consulting with your uncle, Miss Clifford," he said, quietly, and he appoints to-morrow as our wedding day. He will not hear to the release of Lawrence Rayner as being part of the agreement, and therefore we must permit events to take their course in regard to him. I trust you will be ready."

Margaret looked at him indignantly, but scorned to make any reply. In a moment he passed on, and she and Agnes ascended to the apartment they had vacated more than an hour before. Once there, free from all intruders, and they began to lay plans for their final escape, together with the release of the prisoner. The day passed heavily. Towards night the young rebel was removed from an apartment in the mansion, to one deemed much safer, in a lodge in the garden, and a soldier left to guard him. Without appearing to do so, Margaret noticed every movement which was made, and this she deemed would be a very fortunate one for her enterprise.

An hour before sunset, she sought her grandmother, an aged lady, who still resided with her son, Margaret's uncle, and told her the whole story—her peril—her

despair—and, finally, her plans. Mrs. Clifford favored her country and her king in nearly the same proportion, caring very little for either, but her grandchild she did love, and as Captain Grayson did not stand very high in her esteem, though, in fact, she knew very little about him, yet she was determined Margaret should never wed him unwillingly, and therefore she very readily promised her aid to accomplish all she proposed.

Therefore, as the twilight shades began to deepen, Mrs. Clifford and Margaret robed themselves in their hoods and cloaks (that of the old lady being very long, and nearly reaching to the floor), and when it was quite late enough for their purpose, stole out into the garden at the rear of the house. Here they did not pause, but directed their steps, by a circuitous route, for the lodge where Lawrence Rayner was confined. As they had expected, they found the soldier who had been left to guard the prisoner, pacing up and down before the door.

"We wish to see the person confined within," said Margaret, quietly, as she confronted him.

The man stared stupidly at her for a moment, in utter amazement.

"I am sorry, but I think it impossible, miss," he returned, respectfully.

"Have you had orders not to admit any one?"

"There has been nothing said about it, to be sure, miss, but—"

"Then why attempt to deny us passage? Have we not a right to explore any part of our own domain at will?"

"O well, if you are the lady of the house yonder, I think I may venture to admit you," said the soldier, his whole demeanor changing. "I know Captain Grayson cannot blame me in this case."

He opened the door with alacrity, and assisted them to enter.

"You will not stay long?" he said, insinuatingly, as he left them in the apartment occupied by the young rebel.

"O no! My grandmother and myself merely wish to see the prisoner for a moment."

It was rather dark in the room, but the two women could very readily distinguish the outlines of the young man, dressed in the garb of the soldiers of the immortal Washington, as he sat upon a low stool, by one of the grated windows. The moment the door had been closed upon the retreating form of the guard, he sprang up hastily.

"Is it you, Margaret?" he asked, eagerly.

"I thought I recognized that voice."

"Yes, Lawrence," she answered, "grandmother and I have come to save you."

"This is just like you, dear, so determined, so self-denying! I knew you would never desert me. But how am I to escape?"

"We have already arranged all that. You see what a long cloak grandmother wears? Well, you must take that, and her cane and her hood. You are then to accompany me from here, and she is to remain in your place. Do you understand?"

"Perfectly; but what is to become of Mrs. Clifford?"

"O, they will discover your escape in an hour or so at the most; and then she will be released. This apartment will afford very good accommodations, meantime."

"But will they not wreak their vengeance upon her, when they learn all?"

"My uncle, with all his feelings, would never suffer his own mother to come to harm. But we are losing time here, in idle conversation. Give me your cloak, grandmother. There, that disguises your form entirely. Now for the hood and cane! Why, I never should mistrust that this seeming old lady is anything more than she appears."

Margaret laughed pleasantly, as she went on with her arrangements. In a few minutes all was finished, and the metamorphosis was complete. The cane which served to assist the old lady as she walked was placed in the young man's hands. A few hurried words of explanation were exchanged, and then the guard was heard approaching.

"He is coming for us," whispered Margaret, in a strange tremor of both fear and delight. "You are certain you shall not regret consenting to remain here alone, dear grandmother?"

Mrs. Clifford assured them she was only too glad to stay, under the circumstances, and with a hastily uttered blessing and Godspeed, she sunk back into one of the darkest corners, just as the soldier opened the door.

"I do not think I can possibly permit you to remain longer, miss," he said, without advancing into the apartment. "Perhaps I erred in admitting you at all."

"Well, we are quite ready to depart. Farewell, Mr. Rayner, we shall see you again soon, if possible. Come, grandmother."

The guard conducted them out. As they turned away at the door he said:

"Your companion appears to be very infirm, indeed, miss."

For a moment Margaret was much startled, but she managed to answer, quietly:

"O yes, certainly. Hadn't you better lean more upon me, grandmother?"

"You seem very careful of her comfort, too," he went on to say.

"Yes, because I should otherwise be fearful of the consequences," she answered truthfully.

They turned slowly away. Both felt that they had barely escaped a great danger. But they knew they were not entirely free, yet, from discovery, for they heard heavy footsteps approaching. In a moment, Captain Grayson, who appeared to be Margaret's evil genius, turned a sudden corner in the path.

"I fear we are lost!" she whispered, tremulously.

"But stoop a little lower, and be careful of your gait—he may not recognize you, after all!"

The officer came slowly and steadily toward them.

"Ah, is it you, Miss Clifford? he asked, on observing the young girl. 'I did not expect to find you abroad at so late an hour.'

"I generally select the time that is most agreeable to myself, sir," she said, coldly. "Undoubtedly," he returned. "By the way, I stopped at the lodge about half an hour since, to see that all was right for the night. I found the prisoner looking grim and gloomy enough, I can assure you. His impending fate renders him melancholy, probably."

Margaret disdained to make any reply at all, to this heartless speech.

"Your grandmother seems to be quite infirm," he remarked, after a slight pause. "Shall I not assist you to conduct her to the house?"

"Thank you," returned Margaret coolly, though inwardly trembling with fear and agony, "but your company is not required. Good night, sir."

The baffled captain turned away, with a stifled oath, and left his would-be bride and her rebel lover to continue their escape unmolested.

"Now the worst is over," Margaret said, thankfully. "Agnes promised to await us at a short distance down the road. We will hasten to join her."

They crossed the garden by a path which led directly into the public highway. It was not until they had descended this for nearly a quarter of a mile, that they at last came in sight of Agnes. She was standing by the roadside, and held three gallant steeds by the bridle-reins.

"Thank Heaven you have escaped, and reached here in safety!" she exclaimed, as they came up. "I have found something to help us on the way," she continued, pointing to the horses, "and brought them here."

The thanks of the young refugees were very earnest and heartfelt. Lawrence Rayner cast his disguise hastily aside, and assisted his companions to the backs of a couple of the horses, while he mounted the remaining one. Then the whole party dashed in the direction of the American camp, which happened to be in the vicinity, and which they reached long ere daybreak.

In one year from that day, Margaret was the happy wife of her patriot lover, America and England were at peace, and the star of the colonies in the ascendant. The dove of peace had at last folded her wings over the land which God had blessed with such strong arms and fearless hearts.

How THE NEGRO REVELS ESCAPED HANGING.—Revels, one of the negroes that represents Mississippi in the Senate, and who has been the subject of such high wrought eulogies from Governor Morton and Henry Ward Beecher, is said on the authority of a prominent citizen of Fayetteville, N. C., to have been an old resident of that town, and the son of a barber, in which art he is also a proficient. This gentleman stated of his own personal knowledge that Revels, while living there was charged with the crime of burglary, which by the law of North Carolina was punishable with death. This being viewed as too severe a penalty, his escape was winked at, so as to get rid of him without resort to the gallows. Such is the account given of the Senator's antecedents by one who was a leading citizen of Fayetteville for many years.

The woman's rights flock to see the new steam man which was exhibited at 551 Broadway, on Monday, hoping that it might be something that would answer in place of the man in use at present, but they were sadly disappointed. Steam is good enough in its place, but man is not its native jungle. They will have to put up with the old kind a little while longer.

THE Masons of San Francisco have lately been removing the remains of their brethren to their new burying ground, and found the remains of one of the number, Joseph Silsbee, in as perfect a condition as when buried fifteen years since—not even the clothing being decayed.

AN Irish orator speaking of an opponent's love of praise, described him as so vain in that respect, "that he would be content to give up the ghost if it were but possible to look up and read the stone-utter's puff on his grave."

EGYPTIAN TEMPLE OF THE SUN.

FROM DAWLING'S LETTERS TO HALL'S JOURNAL.

On the banks of the river Nile, near the Second Cataract, in a wild and desolate portion of Nubia, remote from the habitation of men, stands the grand old temple of "Abou Simbel." This remarkable relic of antiquity was created during the time of Remesis the Great, who ruled over Egypt 1,311 years before the Christian Era. Its exterior is composed of solid rock, preserved in its natural shape, and for many hundred years the entrance has been completely covered by the sand of the desert.

It is only within the present century that this temple has been reopened; since which time frequent efforts have been made to arrest the progress of the sand, which persistently returns with the frequent Khamsheen winds to hide the narrow portal.

The changed topography of the country enables the elements to protect this strange monument of the past; and it is not improbable that that so long as Nubian rocks and mountains last, so long will Abou Simbel stand. At the entrance are two immense colossi, representing Remesis the Second. They are seated on massive thrones cut into the rock in such a manner as to present the appearance of grim guardians to the sacred temple. Their total height is about sixty-six feet without the pedestal. To form an accurate idea of their size, it may be well to state, that the ear of each colossus measures three and a half feet, the forefingers three feet, and the lower portion of the arm, from elbow joint to finger-end, has a measurement of fifteen feet.

The height of the facade of the temple is estimated at one hundred feet; but as a portion of the base still remains hidden, it is impossible to determine the precise distance with accuracy. The interior of the temple is adorned with works of art peculiar to the period, with carvings and hieroglyphics of an historical character. The principal hall is supported by eight Osiride pillars, while beyond it is a second hall, from which diverge numerous corridors leading into ten side rooms and the adytum.

In the center of the adytum is an altar, and at the upper end are four statues in relief. Attached to the columns in the great hall are eight colossi, each seventeen feet in height, without cap and pedestal. Upon the walls are numerous pictorial illustrations, in colors, of battle scenes and conquests of Remesis the Second. A portion of the space is also occupied by a large table containing the date of this monarch's first year's reign.

The coloring of the figures still remain bright and beautiful, although more than thirty-five centuries have elapsed since it was executed. The character of the animals is faithfully maintained, but in the human form there appears to exist a failure in true representation. This is attributed to the fact that the Egyptian artists were forbidden by religious prejudice to deviate from fixed and ancient rules.

In a niche over the entrance to the audience chamber is a statue of Re (the sun), who was the god of the temple and protector of the place. To this statue the king is represented as offering a figure of Truth. The Theban trial also occupies a prominent place here, as well as Osiris and Isis.

From the outer entrance to the innermost chamber of the temple, the total depth of the excavation is about two hundred feet, and not a ray of sunlight ever penetrates the darkness which pervades the place.

To visit "Abou Simbel," we were compelled to wade knee-deep through sand for a distance of about a hundred rods up hill. Crawling on hands and knees thro' the narrow hole which admitted us into the interior, we soon found ourselves in the gloomy recesses of the temple.

Following our Arab guides who led the way with flaming torches, we passed through the corridors and rooms already described. In the prosecution of archaeological investigations we were greatly interrupted by myriads of bats, who, disturbed by the flaming torches of our guides, flew at us, around and about us, occasionally striking us in our faces, and exhibiting unmistakable signs of disapproval at having the precincts of their sacred sanctuary so unceremoniously invaded.

A SENATOR was complaining a few days since of being obliged to sit near Revels, as that luminary smelled very strong.—Another Senator offered to exchange seats with him, which he accepted, but when he found that his new seat was next to Morton, he offered seventy-five dollars to trade back, but the Senator he traded with couldn't see it. Now that poor man has to sit there with a clothes pin on his nose, and he swears he would rather be in a small-pox hospital or a slaughter house.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1870.

AGENTS:

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the Expositor:

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Parties desiring to subscribe for our paper may leave their names, and money, with either of the above gentlemen, or they may forward the same to us per Express, at our expense.

PETERS & CO.,

CRYING ENOUGH.

While the Democratic press throughout the entire country has been steadily denouncing the ruinous acts of the Radical party, urged forward under whip and spur by their leaders and masters, the Mongrel Congress, the Republican press, under the plea of "preserving the union," and "protecting the negro," have as steadily upheld them in their ruinous course, until they have given over the entire control of the nation's destiny into the hands of the usurping, tyrannical dictators in Congress, who, backed by a wily President, with the army and navy under his control, will not stop in their wild career until they have completely destroyed the last vestige of our republican form of government, and securely seated themselves as the supreme dictators of the land, unless, perchance, the people should rise in their might and strike them down by means of the ballot box or the bayonet. But at length they, the Mongrel press, are coming to their senses a little. A proposition is up before Congress to strike out the word "white" from the naturalization laws; a consequence foreseen by us as sure to follow the adoption of the infamous Fifteenth Amendment. At this trifling thing they, who are accustomed to "strain at a gnat and swallow a camel," set up a most doleful howl about "mischievous legislation." One of these papers, the 'San Francisco Chronicle,' says:

"The telegraph informs us that the Judiciary Committee of the Senate will, in due time, report a bill to amend the naturalization laws by striking out the word 'white.' And we hope the Senate and the House will show that they have some sense left by refusing to do anything of the kind. While we have advocated the extension to the native born colored man of the right of suffrage, because we deemed it necessary to settle the whole question of reconstruction and enable him to protect himself, we cannot go further and open the door to every one of Mongolian or Asiatic blood who takes advantage of our lenient laws to thrust himself upon us. It is contrary to the spirit of our institutions. All men born on the soil are unquestionably entitled to a voice in the Government; beyond that citizenship is a sacred privilege. We deprecate Chinese immigration and are disposed to do everything in justice and humanity to prevent its increase, and if possible, dispense with the representatives of the class now amongst us; and much more, consequently, we deprecate any attempt to confer the right of citizenship upon them. Rather than see the naturalization laws extended in their operations, we would prefer a restrictive policy. If Congress is wise it will turn its attention to useful, instead of mischievous legislation."

The Visalia Delta, Radical, commenting upon the above, says:

"The above paragraph reflects our views exactly. We have had too much mischievous legislation already, and it is about time those would be humane, political progressionists were checked. While we quietly acquiesce in the enfranchisement of the native born negro—believing it the only way by which the vexed question could have been settled—we most seriously deprecate any interference with the existing naturalization laws that looks to the extension of the privilege of citizenship, and would advocate a more restrictive policy. We opine that could this humane Judiciary Committee of the Senate understand the pernicious result of Chinese and Mongolian immigration, they would not think of opening wider the doors of naturalization, but on the contrary, would throw a greater safeguard around it. We have always been opposed to Chinese immigration, and, with the Chronicle, are disposed to do everything in justice to prevent its increase, and would use all honorable means to get rid of those now amongst us. We hope the Republican press throughout the country will take the matter in hand and, if possible, prevent any further extension of the privilege of citizenship."

And these instructors of the people are just beginning to discover that Congress is doing too much "mischievous" (villainous would be a more appropriate term) legislation." They have followed their masters long and well, and now, when it is too late they discover their errors. They now exclaim against the RULERS OF THE PEOPLE, who are but following the path originally laid out by them, to do everything to secure their power over the country, by enfranchising the ignorant negroes and other inferior races. When the Fifteenth Amendment first came up before the Senate, before it was submitted to the States for ratification, one of the Senators from Oregon urged that its adoption would be followed by striking out the word "white" from the naturalization laws, and Sumner of Massachusetts, then and there admitted that such would be the case, by saying that he would content himself, by securing the adoption of the Amendment, for the time being. The first step has been secured. The States

have yielded up their last vestige of right to Congress, and that body seeks to strengthen its power still more by enfranchising the foreign born negroes and Mongolians. But these lovers of Pomp and Cuff, who have wasted their brains and disgraced themselves by seeking to obtain an equality of rights for the ignorant blacks, now raise a row because by amending the naturalization laws, a race vastly superior in intellect, civilization and industry, will be admitted to the ballot box. Were it the natives of Congo and other African provinces, that were to be alone benefited by this action, not a murmur would they have uttered against its adoption.

We hope that Congress will adopt this amendment. We trust that the Sixteenth Amendment to the Constitution—extending the right of suffrage to all women, will be immediately submitted to and adopted by the States.

By all that's great and good, let us push this thing along; crowd this force ahead as fast as possible, so that the tragedy may the sooner come. The greater the speed, the quicker ended. Push it along and bring forward that day which is not far distant when the people with one accord will rise up in their might and strike down these usurpers of power, who have too long ruled the nation with imperious hand.

We trust that Congress will keep grinding down the yielding people with its infamous revenue taxes and protective tariffs, till the yoke sinks so deeply in their necks that they will bear it no longer, and will rise in their might and cast it off.

Give the Chinaman the ballot; enfranchise the Indian; throw down every safeguard to the ballot-box, so that corruption may have unmolested sway, and infamy rule the day; let the villains have their own way; let them accomplish their ends as soon as possible, so that the millennium may the more quickly dawn.

[COMMUNICATED]
The Indian Question—A Plan to Cure them of their Scalping Propensities.

Every day we receive telegraphic dispatches from those parts of the United States which are infested by Indians headed: "The red devils at work," "More Indian outrages," "Horrible massacre by Indians," &c., notwithstanding our Government makes yearly, and almost monthly treaties with these same Indians, exacting solemn promises that the scalps and property of the whites within the jurisdiction of the United States, shall be duly respected and remain forever unmolested and exempt from the predatory excursions of the "noble savage;" which treaties are always clinched on the part of the Government by a distribution of any quantity of blankets, beads, bells, fire-arms, ammunition and tangle-foot. And notwithstanding the further fact that ever since the memory of the oldest inhabitant our lenient and humane Government, has kept a large standing army scattered over its territory, ostensibly to enforce at bayonet the treaties made; but whenever the aforesaid presents lose their charms, hostilities again commence.

Thus an enormous sum is squandered annually for Commissioner's salaries, military outfits and propitiatory offerings to the poor "Lo's," and despite all this humiliating nonsense, the scalps of the poor, unlucky whites fly thicker and faster every succeeding year.

This weak, milk-and-water policy has been a disgrace and reproach to our Government ever since its formation, and this Indian question has baffled every succeeding administration, and why? because an experience of over a hundred years have failed to beat it into the heads of our Nestors at Washington that the "noble red man," cannot be propitiated by showering upon him peace offerings in the way of blankets, clothes, etc. A hundred years have failed to convince those in authority that an Indian's promise is "nothing but sound and fury, signifying nothing," and that "the truth doth not abide with them."

It has been the custom of every administration when once safely seated in the nation's chair, and having once got a firm hold on the nation's test, to send Commissioners to the most hostile and contumacious tribes of Indians for the purpose of "interviewing" their chiefs, make treaties, promises and presents, and receive only promises in return. At the close of the "interview" a dozen or more chiefs and braves, fantastically dressed in buckskin trimmed with beads, feathers, bells, and every variety of Indian gew-gaws, and horribly besmeared with villainous paint, are ready and glad to accompany the aforesaid Commissioners to the city of Washington, to see and shake hands with their "great father," and ratify the treaty so happily and auspiciously consummated, only to break them and totally disregard every obligation as soon as they are once more snugly ensconced in their own wigwams.

Carefully avoiding New York, for fear of being gobbled up by Barnum, the Commissioners with their villainous looking cortege of chiefs and braves, arrive in due time at the nation's capital, where everything is done to impress them with a proper idea of our nation's greatness, and strength, and imbue them with a corresponding sense of their own insignificance. They are feasted and fêted, and are the happy recipients of any number of valuable presents, such as jews'harps, penny whistles, dancing-jacks, and every other cheap article which is calculated to tickle their "untutored minds." During their sojourn in Washington, they enjoy the freedom of the city, and placed in the care of half a dozen official ninnyes, are taken to, and shown over, the public edifices and works. To convey to the minds of the savages an adequate idea of the power of our shooting irons, a target practice is generally gotten up. An old

and useless wooden ship, lying upon the Potomac, is demolished in a twinkling by the batteries at Washington, greatly to the astonishment, and often to the dismay of the Indians, as is proved by their distended optics on such occasions. A so-called interpreter, who, perhaps can successfully murder a hundred different words is at hand, and by dint of execrable Indian and ludicrous grimaces, endeavors to make the noble savage comprehend what in thunder all this fuss means. In this manner the sons of the forest, being petted like spoiled children, and having their insatiable maws crammed to repletion with the good things the authorities provide, and their pockets stuffed to bursting with Peter Funk trumpery, contrive to laze away a week or so very agreeably and profitably to themselves, and very undignifiedly and costly to the nation, and when, having ceased to be a nine-days' wonder, our rulers begin to think it about time to put a stop to this ridiculous Indian farce, then comes the most important moment, and the most impressive scene in this stupid business: the leave taking and departure of the horrible savages.

The day for this wished for event having been appointed by the powers that be, ye noble red men assemble in the august presence of the head of our nation, and each dusky chief makes a speech. Hole-in-the-day, for instance, jumps up, and looking at his great father with his retinue of official hangers-on, strikes his painted breast with his dirty fist and congratulates the head of the nation on the peaceable and amicable relations existing between the pale faces and the red man, while yet his hands are reeking with the crimson gore of slaughtered whites. Red Cloud, White Buffalo and Flying Antelope each follow in the same strain, promising never more, with malice aforethought, to deprive pale faces of their scalps; never more to capture and ravish helpless white women, and to never covet and steal from the pale face his oxen or mules, but forever to be exemplary and good Indians, heap! Then the head of our nation steps forth and delivers himself of a long string of promises on behalf of the pale faces, when, nothing more remaining to be said, the dirty fists of the savages and the white gloved digits of our rulers indulge in a general shake all around, after which very interesting performance the poor Lo's are escorted from the sacred precincts of the White House by some liveried lackey, and stowed in a second class railroad car and conveyed to their wigwams in the West, or so far in that direction as steam can carry them.

Thus the great American Indian comedy has been regularly presented and acted upon the political stage by every administration, but no previous administration ever presented it in a more ludicrous shape to an admiring nation, or produced a more miserable abortion in the acting of its details, than our present nigger-loving, God and morality law-givers at Washington.

Keeping in mind his famous, although hypocritical, exclamation, "Let us have peace," Grant, after being installed as President of these United States, looked about him for fit persons to be selected and sent out as Commissioners to our hostile tribes; and, naturally, he who shrieked "Let us have peace" so lustily, to be consistent must look among peaceable men to find suitable persons to whom to entrust this delicate and intricate business.

After much labor and thinking over this vexatious question, in a fit of spiritual inspiration, his bright and brilliant mind gave birth to the statesmanlike and novel idea of looking amongst, and selecting from the peaceful Quakers of Pennsylvania a sufficient number to act as plenipotentiaries to our Indian high courts.

Fully instructed what to say and how to behave themselves, the chosen broadbrins departed on their mission. Like Julius Caesar, they went and saw, but unfortunately did not conquer. Whether the Indians have preserved a tradition of how William Penn, the father of all Quakers, concluded treaties with the red men in his time, or whether that incorrigible rogue, Terence McGrant (and he is provokingly reticent on the subject), had corresponded with them before hand, and warned them of the approaching calamity, has not transpired; certain it is, however, that the labors of the aforesaid broadbrins proved a most miserable failure, and that after a very short stay amongst the Indians, the Quaker Commissioners became suddenly very homesick, and with wonderful alacrity made tracks towards Washington, the city of Freedom, harmony, and all sorts of free-love and free-nigger institutions, joyful and thankful that they were once more safely within the walls of this modern Babel, without being compelled to leave behind them as a trophy a single scalp to adorn the wigwag of some ferocious savage.

It would be interesting to know what actually took place between the Quakers and the Indians—what very peaceful measures these very peaceable Commissioners proposed—for it is a notorious fact that, ever since their abortive mission, the murders, thefts and every conceivable outrage by the Indians have slowly but surely increased to such a degree that, at the present time a dozen or more Indian outrages of the most horrible and revolting character, are reported daily, and a general Indian war seems imminent.

In view of what has been said, and in view of the fact that our Indian imbroglio is not likely to ever be satisfactorily adjusted, unless the old trodden and beaten path is abandoned, and a new line of policy is adopted, I would most respectfully and deferentially, and in good faith suggest to our masters at Washington the following plan.

Let our rulers set the nations greenback machines to work immediately, and keep them running night and day until a sufficient amount of rag money is produced to buy the farms, improvements and stock, of every white settler that can be found within the borders of our hostile Indian territory. After this trifling purchase is consummated, let the farms and property thus bought from the white trash be parceled out in forty-acre lots, and together with a mule each, be presented to the irrepressible nigger, as a slight but wholly inadequate token of the gratitude he is entitled to, and the high esteem he is held in by a grateful nation for having fought nobly.

This will put a quietus on Mr. Indian's scalping and stealing propensities; it will settle his hash beyond a doubt, and so effectually that five years hence there will be but few of them left to annoy any one; this plan is adopted, unless the Indians have the fear of Grant, Congress and the nigger before their eyes; for if once the niggers are put in possession of the farms

and property now owned and occupied by the inferior white trash, and Mr. Indian should be audacious enough to abstract one woolly scalp; should venture to ravish one ebony wench, or appropriate with felonious intent one ox, mule or horse, the property of the nation's pets, there would arise from the throats and lungs of Revels, Douglass, Grant, Sumner, Bingham, Beecher and the balance of the nigger population, white and black, such a deafening cry for vengeance and extermination as would be a caution to all nigger haters in general and to Indians in particular. The land and navy forces of this mighty nation would be concentrated *en masse*, and hurled with irresistible force against the offending red-skins. Baker's recent exploit in murdering hundreds of poor Piegans, among whom were over hundred helpless women and children, would lose its lustre and pale; the world would tremble and stand aghast at the wholesale slaughter and atrocities that would be perpetrated by the infuriated negro fanatics if Sambo, the man and brother, was the aggrieved party.

The consequence would be Mr. Indian would subside—he would cry *peccati*, and would learn to look upon Sambo and Dinah with the same reverence as the mongrels do; as superior beings who are not to be trifled with—demigods, whose illustrious ancestors led a life of luxury and refinement in the enlightened and civilized provinces of Soudan, Guinea and Cambrilla—a people cruelly torn from their palatial residences on Africa's sunny clime by ferocious and inhuman New England slavers, and sold like so many cattle, for filthy lucre, to inferior Southern white trash, but who, under the fostering care of their inferior brothers, the white niggers, are destined to be yet restored to the full splendor of their ancestral fame and glory.

This whole Indian difficulty can be concentrated in one proposition: The negroes have conquered the whites, why not let them conquer the Indians also?

The plan above proposed would, as a matter of course, involve the necessity of almost exterminating the red-skins and of expending millions of treasure to bring this war of extermination to a successful close, but what of that? Will not Sambo the man and brother, be the beneficiary in this laudable undertaking? Is he not the object of our greatest solicitude? Have we not sacrificed thousands of white lives and expended billions of treasure to make him a man and brother? Why then should we allow a few thousand Indians to stand in the way of his further development and progress? Away with such squeamishness! Annihilate the red devils and let Sambo reign supreme!

I claim that the plan proposed is feasible, and respectfully submit it to the serious consideration of the nigger loving fraternity.

[For the Expositor.] No. 4.
Discoverers of the Yosemite Falls, and Death of Savage.

It was about the time of the signing of the Indian treaty that Major James Savage and Captain Bowlin, who had visited the Yosemite bands of Indians residing on the north and south forks of the Merced river, made known to the world the existence of the wonderful cataraacts of that stream, whose height was judged and placed by them at 750 yards, and which bears to-day the pleasing and euphonious name of those Indian bands—"the Indians of the Cataracts."

After the signing of the treaty of peace the Indians became pacific; emigrants began to settle on the rich, fertile lands of the Four Creeks, King's river, San Joaquin and the adjacent country. Campbell established a ferry on King's river, at the place now known as Campbell's ford, or the upper crossing. The Indians, naturally of a thieving disposition, had become very annoying in that respect to the new settlers. Campbell, Major Harvey and several others determined to break up the "Rancheria." Accordingly, in the beginning of the summer they started upon their work of destruction. The Indian males were nearly all away from their village at the time of the attack. The Rancheria was fired into, and the brave storming party had the satisfaction, after capturing it, of knowing that they had murdered nothing but helpless old women and children. The feeling in relation to this attack was very bitter in the other settlements, and Jim Savage bitterly denounced the perpetrators of it as "cold blooded murderers." Harvey demanded of Savage a retraction of the language used; this was flatly refused, and again reiterated. Threats were then made that unless Savage retracted his denunciatory charges he should never cross King's river again alive.

About the 15th of August, 1852, Savage, who had been drinking, in company with Judge Marvin left his home on the Fresno to visit the Four Creeks settlement. They traveled during the night to avoid the heat, and reached Campbell's station early in the morning; Savage had been warned by his friends of the threats made against him. His spirit knew no fear, heeding dangers only when grappling with them. Here he met Harvey, who demanded an immediate retraction; Savage fastened the cowardly murders closer on him and his party. Harvey used insulting, bitter language toward him, and Savage slapped his face; they grappled with each other and fell on the floor. In the melee Savage's pistol slipped from its sheath and fell on the floor, and Marvin picked it up. Harvey, seeing the pistol in Marvin's hands, and supposing himself disarmed, released himself from Savage, seized hold of Marvin and tried to get the pistol. "It is Savage's pistol, and none of yours," said Marvin. Jim Savage was

then leaning forward with his elbows resting upon Campbell's counter. Harvey stepped back, drew his revolver and commenced firing; Savage died almost immediately. Had he lived it is very probable that he would have become a colossus in wealth, or impoverished the settlers of this region by a gigantic failure.

His bones lie upon the north bank of the Fresno, near the scenes of his labors, and a plain, square, pedestaled granite column marks the last resting place of the brave and hardy pioneer. The scenes of turbulence and violence are among the legends of the past, the Indian bands are decimated and fast passing away, and beautiful farms dot to-day the valley where once their wild savage war cries rang out a bold defiance to the invaders' power.

Nothing of material note occurred in this region from this time until 1856. Emigrants and miners were continually passing through the country, many settling down, so that in 1856 there was a sufficiency of population to support a county organization. TAMPA.

THE REPORTER.—We call the attention of the legal fraternity and all others to the fact that the Sacramento Reporter is the organ of the State; all legal notices emanating from the State department, as well as Summons to absent debtors, etc., are published in it, as well as all the Supreme Court decisions. We reckon it as one of the best of our exchanges.

MISCELLANY.

J. Ross Browne is in New York. General Fremont is convalescing.

The volcano of Eboraco, Mexico, is again active.

The Zolverin Parliament has closed its session.

Quincy, Ill., was the victim of a \$500,000 fire, May 6.

Over 10,000 immigrants arrived in New York last week.

A hail storm swept over Philadelphia on May 8, doing great damage.

The Mormons are said to be looking towards Mexico as a place of refuge.

Rudolph the billiardist has obtained a divorce from his wife.

Spain will withdraw the salary of such bishops as refuse to support the Constitution.

General Sickles has been chosen President of the Third Army Corps for the ensuing year.

The number of foreign built vessels registered and employed in our commerce is 170, with a tonnage of 43,000 tons.

Connor Brothers' extensive knife factory at Richmond, Ind., was burned May 9. Loss, \$20,000; insurance small.

Additional returns on the question of the Plebiscite indicate that the Government will have a majority of 5,000, 000.

A bill is about to be introduced in the House, permitting women to act as assistant Marshals in taking the census.

The Postmaster General says that if the franking privilege is abolished he will be able to reduce letter postage to two cents.

The will of the late Bishop Kingsley has been submitted to probate. The property is valued at \$15,000. All goes to his wife.

Victor Hugo has been cited before a tribunal, for an article in the *Hapell* exciting hatred and contempt for the French Government.

Gen. Pope, accompanied by a portion of his staff, left St. Louis for Fort Leavenworth last night to ascertain what improvement is necessary for the accommodation of department headquarters. The General will also meet Gen. Harney, of Kansas, to consult with him in regard to the protection of the frontier from the Indians.

John Todhunter was killed in a fray with Wm. Williams, at Cottonwood, May 8th.

The Sonoma Democrat says the yield in that county promises to be above the average in both hay and grain.

Andrew Malone, a section man on the Union Pacific Railroad, was killed at Separation Station, on the 4th inst.

Colusa is improving rapidly.

Salem, Oregon, is full of horse thieves.

Los Angeles is to have another daily paper.

An insane man attempted to kill General Mandeville in San Francisco a few days since.

The Spiritualists of Los Angeles have formed a regular society under the laws of the State.

In San Francisco, on Thursday, an insane woman named Annie Schneider cut herself across the wrists and bled to death.

A daily line of coaches is to be put on between Elko and Idaho.

Fort Tejon and vicinity, is infested by horse thieves and robbers. A pursuing party was ambushed a few days ago and one of them mortally wounded by the robbers.

Some one attempted to assassinate Frank Barney, at Mosquito Gulch, last Wednesday night. As he was entering his cabin about dark, a shot was fired at him which passed through the fleshy part of his arm.

Von Schmidt blew off thirty-one feet of Blossom Rock, and unless it blossoms again no further danger need be apprehended by vessels floating thereabout.

Robert Decker, formerly doorkeeper of the New York Assembly, and his two sons were drowned at Hudson, N. Y., on Sunday before last.

By authority of a Special Act of the Legislature of the State of California, approved February 19th, 1870, the Trustees of the Mercantile Library Association have the pleasure to announce that a

GRAND GIFT

CONCERT

IN AID OF THE

MERCANTILE LIBRARY

ASSOCIATION.

WILL BE GIVEN AT THE

MECHANIC'S PAVILION

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 1, 1870.

Under the direction of distinguished artists, and embracing selections from the most favorite masters.

Programme of Concert to be Hereafter Announced.

Tickets of Admission \$5 00 each, GOLD COIN.

Each ticket consists of Five Coupons. The holder of a whole ticket or five coupons will be entitled to admission to the Concert, and to the whole amount of the gift awarded to it. The holder of each coupon will be entitled to admission to the Concert and to one-fifth of any gift that may be awarded to such ticket. To provide funds for this MAGNIFICENT ENTERTAINMENT.

200,000 TICKETS WILL BE SOLD

AT \$5 00 EACH, GOLD COIN.

TREASURER,

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA!

During the entertainment the sum of

\$500,000

U. S. GOLD COIN.

Will be returned to the holders of tickets, by the distribution by chance of the following

GIFTS:

VIZ:

1 Gift of \$100,000 Gold	\$100,000
1 Gift of 50,000 "	50,000
1 Gift of 25,000 "	25,000
1 Gift of 10,000 "	10,000
1 Gift of 5,000 "	5,000
1 Gift of 2,500 "	2,500
1 Gift of 1,000 "	1,000
1 Gift of 500 "	500
1 Gift of 250 "	250
1 Gift of 100 "	100
1 Gift of 50 "	50
1 Gift of 25 "	25
1 Gift of 10 "	10
1 Gift of 5 "	5
1 Gift of 2 "	2
1 Gift of 1 "	1
1 Gift of 500 of \$1,000 each	500,000
20 Gifts of 750 each	15,000
20 Gifts of 500 each	10,000
20 Gifts of 400 each	8,000
50 Gifts of 300 each	15,000
50 Gifts of 200 each	10,000
425 Gifts of 100 each	42,500
628 Gifts in all	\$500,000

After paying the expense of the entertainment and making the distribution of the gifts, as above announced, the balance will be applied to extinguishing the present indebtedness of the Mercantile Library Association.

The concert and distribution will take place under the immediate direction of the Board of Trustees of the Mercantile Library Association, assisted by a Supervisory Committee, selected from State, City and County officers, and well known citizens of San Francisco.

Holders of tickets to which gifts may be awarded, will receive the same on presentation of such tickets or coupons to the Business Agents of the Board of Trustees, at their office.

318 California St., San Francisco.

Orders for Tickets, post paid, accompanied by remittance, will meet with prompt attention.

Tickets for sale June 1st, 1870,

ONLY AT THE OFFICE.

A liberal discount will be allowed where 100, 500, or 1,000 Tickets are bought in one lot. The Trustees have appointed

Maurice Dore and

Charles R. Peters,

318 California st.,

Business Agents for the sale of Tickets, and for the transaction of all business connected with the Entertainment, to whom all communications may be addressed.

ROBERT B. SWAIN, President M. L. A.
W. H. L. BARNES, Vice-Prest
WM. C. RALSTON, Treasurer
THOS. H. HAYES, Recording Sec.
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WM. E. WOOD, F. R. REYNOLDS,
SAMUEL HUBBARD.

NOTICE TO MECHANICS!

A PREMIUM OF \$500

Will be given for the best Model of two wheels of glass and iron for this distribution. The Trustees reserve the right to reject any and all models.

RE

There will be month at the Neal pastor: First Sabbath at 11 o'clock Second Sabbath at 11 o'clock Third Sabbath at 11 o'clock Fourth Sabbath at 11 o'clock

TOW

FINE The hand of bunch of b C. Daulton miles north last. The seven inches are nicely three weeks a fair sample on this gen was broken grain harvest winter the in with a vined from crops of the can be obtained winter, so before the fact we are said year of will average county in summer fall with a harvest that is required

BEARS K

very trouble this count learn that carried off They have Medley and a few days Messrs. Y. out hunting mined if They succeed or three d bear, and They were usually are were seen Mr. Medley's neighbor the mount when dress

NARROW

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Mother ing near the due cours chicken, ing for one and hardly to laying of eggs sh the lone p seat with h time of in were hatch control of place of adopted the mother con again lay regular case

HOUSE

the resident lower Dry together w goods, etc. the store it was to Mr. McBri present tin was occup another an pants onl trunks, t one thous no insuranc ulars from F. Jensen,

The Fresno Weekly Expositor.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

There will be regular preaching once in each month at the following named places, Rev. J. H. Neal pastor:

First Sabbath at the Mississippi School House at 11 o'clock.

Second Sabbath at the Scottsburg School House at 11 o'clock in the morning.

Third Sabbath at the Dry Creek School House at 11 o'clock in the morning.

Fourth Sabbath in the Court House, Millerton, at 11 o'clock.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

FINE BARLEY.—We were presented, by the hand of Mr. Geo. Bailey, with a fine bunch of barley from the ranch of Mr. H. C. Daulton, situated about twenty-two miles northwest of Millerton, on Thursday last. The stalks measure over five feet seven inches in height, and the heads are nicely developed. It lacked about three weeks of being ripe. This was but a fair sample of some thirty acres of barley on this gentleman's ranch. The ground was broken last year and planted, and the grain harvested for hay, and this last winter the present crop of grain was put in with a cultivator. We are fully convinced from the appearance of all the crops of this section that the best results can be obtained by planting early in the winter, so that they may get a good start before the warm weather sets in, and in fact we are satisfied that take it year in and year out cereal crops in Fresno county will average with those of any other county in the State. New lands want summer fallowing, and a light top dressing with a harrow or cultivator is about all that is required the next year.

BEARS KILLED.—The bears have been very troublesome to the hog ranches in this county. In one neighborhood we learn that nearly fifty hogs have been carried off by them during the winter. They have been bothering Mr. Joseph Medley and his neighbors a good deal, and a few days since he, accompanied by Messrs. Yarbrough and Murphy, started out hunting the marauders, being determined if possible to abate the nuisance. They succeeded in killing three, after two or three days' hunting, one an old she bear, and the other two year old. They were very poor in flesh, as bears usually are at this season of the year, and were consequently unfitted for eating. Mr. Medley killed a very large one in his neighborhood, some twenty miles up in the mountains, last winter, which weighed when dressed about 700 pounds.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING.—On last Saturday Mr. T. J. Payne, of this place, had a narrow escape from drowning, under the following circumstances. Mr. Payne, assisted by Mr. H. L. Turner and an Indian, was engaged in getting a piece of timber (intended for a roller for the ferry cable), down the river to the Millerton Ferry, and when nearly opposite town, the log, which had a rope around it, which was held by Mr. Payne, sunk, and as it went down the rope caught in a half hitch around his leg and pulled him backwards out of the boat. He went completely under the water but immediately came up and succeeded in catching hold of the boat, where he held on till the Indian got out into the water and released the rope from his leg. He escaped with no further injury than the loss of his hat and a good ducking.

MOTHERLY.—Last Fall Mrs. Brown, living near this place, sat a hen, which in due course of time hatched out one chicken. Thinking the business of clucking for one chicken not very profitable, and hardly worth her time, she soon went to laying again. After laying a number of eggs she again went to sitting, and the lone production of her former effort sat with her on the nest during the whole time of incubation. After the chickens were hatched the young pullet assumed control of the brood and is acting in the place of a mother, seemingly having adopted them as her own, and the proper mother consequently left them and is now again laying. This to us is rather a singular case.

HOUSE BURNED.—On Monday, May 9th, the residence of Mr. Henry McBride, on lower Dry Creek, was destroyed by fire, together with all the furniture, household goods, etc. The fire originated around the stove pipe, and when it was discovered it was too late to attempt to extinguish it. Mr. McBride is out of the State at the present time, and his house, we believe, was occupied by Mr. Villas, Mr. McBride's mother and a granddaughter. The occupants only succeeded in saving two trunks. The loss is estimated at about one thousand dollars, upon which there is no insurance. We gain the above particulars from a letter kindly sent us by Mr. F. Jensen, of Big Dry Creek.

HAD KING RICHARD been in Fresno county when he exclaimed, "A horse! A horse! my kingdom for a horse!" he would have been quickly supplied, and then he would have only had to wait to see Mr. McCarthy to get one of the best saddles in Christendom, and at such a low price that the king would have given him his entire patronage.

We learn that over on the Fresno, about eighteen miles from Millerton, there was quite a heavy fall of hail on last Sunday. At this place the weather was cool and cloudy, and occasionally a few drops of rain fell, but not enough to lay the dust.

We call attention to the advertisement of the lottery authorized by the last session of the Legislature, for the benefit of the Mercantile Library Association. The names of the gentlemen at the head of the concern is a sufficient guarantee that it will be conducted with fairness.

We will rectify the matter in regard to who it was that fell down cellar at some future time, but until that time we refer all inquirers to McCarthy, the fencing saddler, who has some of the best harness ever made, for sale at his shop.

Do not forget that on next Sabbath there will be preaching in the Court House by the Rev. J. H. Neal, at 11 o'clock in the morning.

REV. B. S. Birkhead will preach in the Alabama Settlement, at the residence of Mr. Holmes, on the fifth Sunday in May, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

HORSE THIEVES SHOT.—On Wednesday of last week a man from Alameda county, who had had some horses stolen from him, was riding along near the New Idria mines, in this county, in search of his animals, and when at a place called Cantara Creek, he met two Mexicans, who stopped him and demanded to know of him his destination. He told them he was looking for his horses that had been stolen from him. One of the Mexicans told him that he had better turn back, and gave him to understand that if he did not he would peril his life. The gentleman, recognizing the horses rode by the Mexicans, at once made up his mind what to do. He was carrying in front of him a Henry rifle, fully loaded, and one of the Mexicans was directly in front of the muzzle of it; so, without raising it to his shoulder, he cocked it and fired it off, killing one of the Mexicans instantly, and then lifting it to his shoulder turned and killed the other one. He then took the horses and returned to his home.

In our last we made notice of the capture and hanging of an Indian for a crime, previous mention of which had been made. It seems we were mistaken in one particular, instead of hanging, two charges of buckshot and a number of pistol balls were shot into his worthless carcass.

A COLLECTION box has been placed, in Allen's saloon in this place, for the purpose of receiving contributions to the Stonewall Jackson monument. We hope every admirer of that great and good man will go and drop in his mite to help the good cause along.

We were sold on "those potatoes" last week. A gentleman of our acquaintance accounts for the barley growing in the place of the potatoes in this wise: Mr. Hart had covered his potatoes, after planting, with barley straw, to protect them from the frost, and there being a considerable quantity of grain in the straw it of course came up and grew.

We had quite a sprinkle of rain on Sunday night and Monday morning. It has probably damaged the dry feed some, besides injuring a quantity of hay that had been lately cut.

NEWS ITEMS.

The negroes voted at the Grass Valley municipal election.

A woman went crazy in Virginia City last week from the immoderate use of opium.

The negroes of Tuolumne county had a big Fifteenth Amendment celebration on the 4th of May, a Sonora.

The Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F., met at San Francisco, May 10th.

The Sutro tunnel is in 1,040 feet.

Measles have broken out at Mokelumne Hill.

There were fifty four deaths in San Francisco last week.

Whales are growing unusually abundant in Monterey Bay.

A Chinese Sunday School has been organized in San Diego.

San Luis Obispo wants an Agricultural Society and a Jockey Club.

Jas. Tracy was killed in an affray at Diamond Creek, Montana, May 7.

Senator Pacheco proposes to engage in the mercantile business in Montana.

The Tennessee Legislature convened May 9.

The Memphis Methodist Conference has adjourned sine die.

Hon. James Austin died at Washington on Sunday, aged 83 years.

Adelaide Phillips will start for California next week to give concerts.

The British Commons has passed the Naturalization bill as amended.

The present French Ministry will resign and O. Luvier will form a new one.

A serious Republican outbreak is reported at Catawago, near Naples.

Dr. D. Tilden, a distinguished physician of Ohio, died at Sandusky.

Sir W. Mansfield has been appointed to command the British forces in Ireland.

The betrothal of Lord Derby and the Marchioness of Salisbury is announced.

A monument to Daniel O'Connell is to be erected in the Central Park, New York.

A colossal bronze statue of Franklin is to be erected in Printing House Square, New York.

Milwaukee had a \$50,000 fire on the night of May 5. One man perished in the flames.

BORN.

Near Millerton May 2d, the wife of William Larimore of a son.

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF FRESNO.

IN PROBATE COURT.—In the matter of the Probate of an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Jacob Ritter, deceased:—Notice is hereby given that John J. Lindsay, having filed in this Court his petition praying that an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Jacob Ritter, deceased, be admitted to Probate, and that letters of administration do issue to him thereunder, on the estate of said deceased, the hearing of the same has been fixed by said Court for Saturday, the 28th day of May, A. D. 1870, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of said day, at the Court Room at Millerton, in said county; and all persons interested in said Estate are notified and there to appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. By Order of Court, this 11th day of May, A. D. 1870.

HARRY DIXON, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Jose Maria Virgin, Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the above named estate, to the creditors of and all persons holding claims against said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months from the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned at his residence, the New Idria Mines, Fresno county, California.

FILOMENO Y. BARRO, Administrator.

May 4th, 1870.

DELINQUENT SWAMP AND SCHOOL LAND NOTICE.

DELINQUENT PURCHASERS OF SCHOOL LAND GRANT OF 16th and 36th SECTIONS IN FRESNO COUNTY.

No. of Location.	Date of Approval	Names of Purchasers	Description of Land.	No. of Certificate	Interest Paid	Interest unpaid	total amt due
267	December 1st, 1868	M. J. McDonald	W 1/2 of Sec 36, T 14, S R 15 E, Mt. Diablo meridian	1466	\$2 61	\$64 00	\$64 00
270	"	J. M. McDonald	E 1/2 of Sec 36, T 14, S R 15 E, Mt. Diablo meridian	1455	\$2 66	\$64 00	\$64 00
281	"	Louis Visera	W 1/2 of Sec 16, T 13, S R 15 E, Mt. Diablo meridian	1457	\$2 66	\$64 00	\$64 00
282	"	R. F. Kent	E 1/2 of Sec 16, T 13, S R 15 E, Mt. Diablo meridian	1458	\$2 66	\$64 00	\$64 00
283	"	John Stark	E 1/2 of Sec 36, T 15, S R 17 E, Mt. Diablo meridian	1465	\$2 66	\$64 00	\$64 00
284	"	August Hemme	W 1/2 of Sec 36, T 15, S R 17 E, Mt. Diablo meridian	1453	\$2 66	\$64 00	\$64 00
291	"	Rufus Kever	W 1/2 of Sec 16, T 13, S R 19 E, Mt. Diablo meridian	1451	\$2 66	\$64 00	\$64 00
295	"	Edward T. Rann	E 1/2 of Sec 16, T 13, S R 19 E, Mt. Diablo meridian	1452	\$2 66	\$64 00	\$64 00
298	"	M. S. McDonald	W 1/2 of Sec 16, T 15, S R 15 E, Mt. Diablo meridian	1450	\$2 66	\$64 00	\$64 00
299	"	Chas. Stevens	E 1/2 of Sec 16, T 15, S R 15 E, Mt. Diablo meridian	1461	\$2 66	\$64 00	\$64 00

DELINQUENT PURCHASERS OF SWAMP AND OVERFLOWED LAND IN FRESNO COUNTY.

No. of Location.	Date of Approval	Names of Purchasers	Description of Land.	No. of Certificate	Interest Paid	Interest unpaid	total amt due
74	December 8th, 1859	William H. Graves	W 1/2 Sec 11, T 18, S R 30 E, Mt. Diablo Meridian	394	\$51 20	\$179 20	\$179 20
75	"	Geo. R. Chas.	W 1/2 Sec 12, T 18, S R 30 E, Mt. Diablo Meridian	395	\$51 20	\$179 20	\$179 20
90	January 24th, 1860	David Spangler	N 1/2 Sec 1, T 19, S R 19 E, Mt. Diablo Meridian	321	\$51 20	\$177 20	\$177 20
305	April 14th, 1861	A. D. Marshall	N 1/2 Sec 36, T 17, S R 19 E, Mt. Diablo Meridian	1489	\$51 20	\$145 00	\$145 00
320	February 12th, 1867	Gustave Hermanns	N 1/2 of S W 1/4 Sec 38, T 13, S R 16 E, Mt. D. M.	2450	\$3 20	\$9 07	\$9 07
382	"	"	N 1/2 of S W 1/4 Sec 38, T 13, S R 16 E, Mt. D. M.	2451	\$3 20	\$9 07	\$9 07
383	"	"	N 1/2 of S W 1/4 Sec 38, T 13, S R 16 E, Mt. D. M.	2452	\$3 20	\$9 07	\$9 07
384	"	"	N 1/2 of S W 1/4 Sec 38, T 13, S R 16 E, Mt. D. M.	2453	\$3 20	\$9 07	\$9 07
385	"	"	N 1/2 of S W 1/4 Sec 38, T 13, S R 16 E, Mt. D. M.	2454	\$3 20	\$9 07	\$9 07

I, JOHN W. BOST, Register of State Land Office, hereby certify the foregoing to be a correct list of lands upon which payments have not been made in conformity with law, in the County of Fresno, as appears from the records of this office. J. W. BOST, Register of State Land Office.

NOTICE is hereby given that if the amounts due on the above described lands are not paid in fifty days from the date of this notice, I will commence suit to foreclose the interest of said purchasers in said lands.

By J. TWITCHELL, Deputy.

S. B. ALISON, District Attorney, of Fresno County.

ALLEN'S SALOON AND LIQUOR HOUSE.

T. J. ALLEN, PROPRIETOR.

Millerton, Fresno County.

THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF

WINE, LIQUORS,

CIGARS, AND TOBACCO.

Always on hand.

Liquor Sold by the Bottle or Gallon.

BARBER SHOP!

MILLERTON.

In the Rear

OF ALLEN'S SALOON!

BUTCHER SHOP!

JAMES THORNTON, Prop'r.

IN McCRAE'S OLD HOTEL, MILLERTON.

The Proprietor begs leave to inform the people of Millerton and vicinity that he has opened a

BUTCHER SHOP

In the above mentioned place, where he will always have on hand the finest kind of

BEEF,

PORK

AND MUTTON.

The Proprietor solicits a share of public patronage, hoping by attention to business and efforts to please to merit it.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION issued out of the Justice's Court of Fresno county, State of California, in and for the Second Township, in the suit of the People of the State of California against J. S. Smythe, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 7th day of Feb'y, 1870, for the sum of one hundred and eleven (\$111 85) and fifty cents (\$50 58) 58-100 cost of suit, duty at sale on the 23rd day of Feb'y, 1870. I have levied upon the following described land and improvements, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land and improvements, known as Smythe's Ranch, situated on the Chowchilla river on the North bank of said river, about one mile above the old Newton Ranch, and about three miles below Buchanan, in the county of Fresno, State of California.

Notice is hereby given that on Saturday the 4th day of June, 1870, at 12 o'clock, noon, of that day, in front of the Court House door in the town of Millerton, I will proceed to sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder for cash in United States Gold coin, all the right, title and interest of said J. S. Smythe, in and to the above described property.

J. W. WALKER, Sheriff.

MILLERTON, May 9th, 1870.

COUNTY

BOARD OF EXAMINATION!

There will be a meeting of the County Board of Examination at King's River (Centerville), on

THURSDAY, JULY 7th, 1870.

Applicants for County Certificates are requested to be present at this meeting.

County Supt. and ex-officio Chairman County Board of Examiners.

NOTICE.

State of California, County of Fresno.

Office of Auditor, Millerton, May 19, 1870.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Warrants now lie in this office, and if not called for payment will be barred by limitation, to-wit:—On County General Fund.

No. 889—Nov. 7th, 1867, J. W. Johnson, \$8 00

No. 912—Nov. 8th, 1868, Thos. J. Darling, 3 00

No. 93—Aug. 5th, 1868, Wm. Sutherland, 3 00

Notice is also given that NO WARRANTS WILL BE DELIVERED TO PARTIES OTHER THAN THE OWNERS THEREOF, WITHOUT A WRITTEN ORDER THEREFOR.

HARRY DIXON, Auditor.

NOTICE.

State of California, County of Fresno.

Office of Recorder, Millerton, May 10, 1870.

NOTICE is hereby given that numerous persons have insured during the past year, and many of them have not paid their premiums. Parties owning said papers are hereby requested to come forward and receive the same.

HARRY DIXON, Recorder.

Dyspepsia in the Pacific States.

Nowhere in the United States has dyspepsia heretofore been more general, or marked with more distressing symptoms, than in California. Luxury, high living and dissipation in the cities; hardship, privation, irregular habits, and the effects of malaria in the mining regions, have combined to render CHRONIC INDIGESTION one of the most terrible scourges of the Pacific States. It is a source of satisfaction, therefore, to be able to report the gradual and steady decline of the disease and its distressing concomitants on this side of the continent. As this happy change began to be perceptible soon after HOS-TETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS had attained the rank of a Standard Remedy in this region and as it has become more and more apparent, in proportion to the increasing sales of the GREAT VEGETABLE SPECIFIC, reason suggests that the bane has been ameliorated and checked by the operations of the GENERAL ELIXIR advertised as ANTI-DOTE. Unprejudiced physicians admit this to be the fact, and abandoning a1 the ordinary stimulants, as well as the astringent tinctures and mineral excitants of the pharmacopoeia are now prescribing the BITTERS as a cure for every form of indigestion. The preparation possesses three great advantages over every other so-called stomachic. It is not merely a tonic, but combines the properties of an anti-bilious medicine, a gentle laxative, and a blood-depurant, with those of a wholesome stimulant. It neither depletes nor excites; but strengthens, soothes, purifies and restores. No medicine ever introduced into the Pacific region has so entirely gained the confidence of every class of society, or approached in the extent of its sales HOS-TETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

Antiquity of BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

Age is not claimed as a merit, only as a sign of intrinsic worth.

The really useful article lives on with a strong vitality; the poor one languishes for a time and then goes out easily.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are even prescribed by great physicians when the bowels call loudly for help, because they never fail to open and give relief.

Hundreds of thousands would consider it a calamity if these safe family Pills could not be obtained. It has been officially settled that more of BRANDRETH'S PILLS are sold than all other pills put together. Merit sells them.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS possess qualities which restore every organ and fiber of the body to health; are purely vegetable and safe for every period of life.

Principal office, Brandreth House, New York.

SOLE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

B. BRANDRETH.

If you wish the best Cabinet Photographs, you must call on BRADLEY & RULOFSON, 429 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

EVERY READER of this paper would do well to send 50 cents to the "Household Magazine," London Bridge, N. H. for a volume of the best Literary, Humorous and Progressive paper, at the price published. Six months on trial, for 25 cents. It pleases everybody.

YOUNG MEN.

WHY DON'T YOU GO TO WORK?

I can furnish a few live men in every county with steady employment, and pay a salary of \$20 a week for six months. Business light and respectable. Suitable for an office or for traveling. I have no cheap, catch penny affair, but one of the most useful, ingenious and wonderful little machines ever invented. A GENUINE CURIOSITY. It won't cost you much to write to me, and I will send \$1 00 to any one who is dissatisfied with the investigation. Address, enclosing stamp, R. H. WALKER, 33 John Street, New York, (P. O. Box 3986).

COURT HOUSE

EXCHANGE SALOON

J. B. Shirley, Proprietor.

THERE CAN BE HAD AT ALL times at the bar Choice

WINE AND LIQUORS,

Of all kinds, also

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

Of different brands, and at reasonable rates, for cash, as can be purchased in the State, of the same quality of article. This Saloon also has in connection with it one of Lisend's fine

BILLIARD TABLES.

In perfect order, where persons can indulge in the most popular game of m. d. n. times. Past favors are thankfully acknowledged, and I hope, by strict attention to business, to merit the same in future.

C. A. HART, S. B. ALISON.

HART & ALISON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW!

OFFICE, At McCray's Old Hotel, Millerton, FRESNO COUNTY.

Will promptly attend to any business entrusted to their care, in the Counties of Fresno, Tulare, Mariposa and Merced.

E. JACOB,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Visalia, Tulare Co.

SPECIAL TO CITIZENS OF

CENTREVILLE AND VICINITY.

For the convenience of the citizens of Centerville and Dry Creek I have selected a choice stock of Merchandise consisting of

Clothing,

Dry Goods,

Groceries,

Provisions,

Tinware,

The Fresno Weekly Expositor.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

EDITOR EXPOSITOR:—The following simple but beautiful lines have been in MS. in my possession for a period of about 30 years, until almost worn out. I do not know the real author, nor am I aware that they have ever been in print. I call it:

THE CHILDREN'S REVERIE.

Down in a lowland cottage,
Where I climbed the roses gay,
I stood one summer's eve to watch
Two children at their play.
All round the garden walks they ran
Filling the air with glee,
Till they were tired and sat them down,
Beneath an old oak tree.
They were silent for a little space,
And then the boy began:
"I wonder sister, dear, if I
Shall ever be a man?"
"Sometimes I think I never shall,
For often in my sleep,
I dream that I am a king—
Dear sister, do not weep."
"It is a pleasant thing to die,
Although this world is fair;
For I see a lover in my dream,
And I fancy I am there."
"I fancy I am taken there,
As soon as I have died;
And I roam through all that pleasant place,
With an angel by my side."
"To you bright world I long to go,
I would not linger here,
But for my gentle mother's sake,
And yours, my sister, dear."
"Oh, when I read my book to her,
And when I play with you,
I quite forget that happy land,
And the blessed angels too."
"But oh when I am weary
Of my books and of my play,
These pleasant dreams come in my head,
And steal my heart away."
Then spoke the fair-haired sister,
In words sincere and low:
"If Heaven is such a pleasant place,
Dear brother, let us go."
"For mother wept when father died,
Till her right eyes were dim;
I know she longs to go to heaven,
That she may be with him."
"Then let us all together go,
The thoughtful boy replied,
"Oh, no; we cannot go to heaven,
Until that we have died."
"Then, sister, we must be content,
Upon the earth to stay,
Until a call from Jesus Christ,
Shall summon us away."
And ere the next year's roses came,
That gentle call was given;
The mother and her two sweet babes,
Were all of them in heaven.

MANY years ago a certain minister was going one Sabbath morning to his school room. He walked through a number of streets; as he turned a corner he saw assembled around the pump a party of little boys who were playing marbles. On seeing him approach they began to pick up their marbles and run away as fast as they could. One little fellow, not seeing him as soon as the rest, could not accomplish this so soon, and before he had succeeded in gathering up his marbles, the minister had closed on him and placed his hand on his shoulder. They were face to face—the minister of God and the poor boy who had been caught in the act of playing marbles on Sunday morning.—And how did the minister deal with the boy? for that is what I want you to observe.

He might have said to the boy, "What are you doing here? Do you not know that you are breaking the Sabbath? You deserve to be punished for breaking the Commandment of God!"

He did nothing of the kind. He simply said to him:

"Have you found all your marbles?"

"No," said the boy.

Said the minister: "I will help you to find them," whereupon he knelt down and helped to look for the marbles, and as he did, so remarked:

"I liked to play marbles when a boy very much, and I think I can beat you; but I never played marbles on Sunday."

The little boy's attention was arrested. He liked his friend's face, and began to wonder who he was. The minister of the gospel said:

"I am going to a place where I think you would like to go; will you come with me?"

"Where do you live?" asked the boy.

"Why, in such and such a place," was the reply.

"Why, that's the minister's house," exclaimed the boy, as if he did not suppose that kind of a man and the minister of the gospel could be one and the same person.

"Why, I am the minister, myself, and if you will come with me, I think I can do you some good."

Said the boy: My hands are dirty and I cannot go.

Said the minister: "Here is a pump; why not wash?"

Said the boy: I am too little and can not wash and pump at the same time.

Said the minister: If you will wash I will pump at the same time.

He at once set at work and pumped, and pumped, and pumped, and as he pumped the little boy washed his hands and face until they were quite clean.

Said the boy: My hands are wringing wet, and I don't know how to dry them.

The minister pulled out of his pocket a clean handkerchief and offered it to the boy.

Said the boy: But it is clean.

Yes, but it was made to be dirtied," said the minister.

The little boy dried his face and hands with the handkerchief, and the accompanying minister to the Sabbath School.

Twenty years after the minister was walking in the street of a large city, when a tall gentleman tapped him on the shoulder and looking him in the face said:

"You don't remember me?"

"No, I do not," said the minister.

"Do you remember twenty years ago finding a little boy playing marbles around a pump? And do you remember that boy being too dirty to go to Sunday School?"

"Oh! I remember," said the minister.

"Sir," said the gentleman, "I was that boy! I rose in business and became a leading business man. I have attained a good position in society, and on seeing you on the street to day, I felt bound to come to you and say it is to your kindness and Christian discretion that I owe, under God, all that I have attained and all that I am worth."

HOUSE, FARM AND GARDEN.

How to FENCE WELL AND CHEAPLY—A Silveville correspondent of the Solano Republican writes as follows:

The great complaint with farmers is that lumber is so high that they are unable to fence their land, and even when once fenced the expenses of keeping the fence in repair is more than they can afford. A simple and cheap remedy for all this is to plant hedges, which, in addition to being perfect and permanent enclosures, will add greatly to the beauty of their possessions, to say nothing about the effect upon the climate and through that upon health. The best material for hedges in this region is probably, the Osage Orange, a shrub of rapid growth and not difficult of cultivation. Some say they are hard to raise, but if the seeds are first put into water as hot as the hand will bear and kept warm until they sprout, then placed in a well pulverized soil, warm and moist, they will seldom fail of growing. They may afterwards be set out in the desired place from three to fifteen or twenty feet apart. The ground should be prepared by first plowing a strip eight feet wide. If set wide apart the space between may be filled by bending down the lower branches and covering the ends with earth. This may be done in the second year. The seeds are, I believe, rather high now in the market though I know not why they should be, as they are as plenty as cucumber seeds, and one orange will supply from three to five hundred seed. The experiment of planting hedges is certainly worth trying, and the only wonder is that these plains have been so long without them.

SHOEING PLOWS.—A planter near New Orleans, finding that he used up plows faster than he could replace them—a somewhat paradoxical condition in agricultural economy—determined to invent something to meet his wants. His invention consists in covering plows of all kinds with a thin plate of steel on their turning sides and land sides in such a manner that it might be taken off and replaced. Plows that formerly wore off rapidly at the point may now have their lives indefinitely prolonged by putting on a new face.

TO KILL TICKS ON SHEEP.—It is comparatively easy to kill ticks on sheep after shearing, and most farmers, we believe, defer any attempt at killing them until after they are sheared. We lately saw some fine long-wooled sheep that were badly infested with them. For the benefit of the public we publish a remedy recommended by Mr. C. Doan, of Ohio, in the Cincinnati Gazette. We should try it without hesitation, and have little doubt of its partial, if not complete success. Mr. Doan recommends sulphur and says: It must be given in salt or meal, in such proportion that each sheep may receive into its system about one teaspoonful of sulphur. The scent that is thrown out through the pores effectually kill the ticks.

FRENCH METHOD OF RAISING TOMATOES.—As soon as a cluster of flowers are visible, the stem is topped down to the cluster. When these are visible the branch to which they belong is also topped down to their level, and this is done successively. By this means the plants become stout dwarf bushes, not above eighteen inches in height. In order to prevent their falling over, sticks or strings are stretched horizontally along the rows, so as to keep the plants erect. In addition to this all the laterals that have no flowers, and after the fifth topping all laterals whatsoever are nipped off. In this way the ripe sap is directed into the fruit, which acquires a beauty, size and excellence unattained by any other means.

The girl who lately lost her power of speech (save whispering) has received, since, forty offers of marriage.

CAN a man who is always speaking of his father and mother be considered parentetical in his remarks?

THE gas is so bad in a certain country town, that the man who puts it out uses a lantern to find the lamp-posts.

A WAG passing by a grocer's shop, and seeing him measuring out treacle, called out to him: "Sir, you have a sweet run of business."

A GENTLEMAN the other evening objected to playing cards with a lady because she had such a winning way about her.

A LADY complaining that her husband was dead to fashionable amusements, he replied: "But then, my dear, you make me alive to the expense."

A SAILOR who had hired a violin player to perform him some airs, on being asked what tune he preferred, replied, "Nep-tune, you lubber! and so does every jolly tar."

THE ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINES!! WARRANTED THE BEST.

THE Elliptic Sewing Machines are manufactured and warranted by the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company. The late and important improvements enable us to guarantee every purchaser that the Elliptic Machine will do more work, better work, and a greater variety of work than any other Sewing Machine now in use. The economy of the Elliptic Machine in a family is almost incredible. With one, a good operator can do the work of twelve hands. By it, the making of garments is reduced from a question of hours to one of minutes, as the following table will show:

(It is not to be understood that the following table is the time to make the garments, but to do the stitching only.)

	By MACHINE.	By HAND.
	Hours.	Min.
Gentleman's Fine Shirt.....	16	15
Fine Coat.....	28	15
Silk Vest.....	14	7
Cloth Trousers.....	51	5
Silk Dress.....	13	8
Merino Dress.....	4	8
Calico Dress.....	57	6
Chemise.....	10	10
Night Dress.....	7	10
Muslin Skirt.....	20	7
Muslin Skirt, 15 tucks.....	20	22
Infant's Plain Robe.....	25	5
Infant's robe 50 plaits.....	35	41
Plain Drawers.....	25	4
Quilting Silk Skirt.....	30	50
Stitching 12 linen collars.....	48	7
Stitching 12 linen cuffs.....	40	10
Stitching 12 shirt fronts.....	20	23
Hemming 12 handkerchiefs.....	45	8
Boy's Pants.....	40	60
Boy's Vest.....	35	2
Boy's Coat.....	15	7

SOLE AGENT FOR PACIFIC COAST,
A. H. SUPLEE,
230 Kearny Street, San Francisco.

Very liberal arrangements made with parties of energy, good standing and capital who would like to engage in the sale of these machines, as agents, in such territory as yet remains uncultivated. For further information and private circular, address A. H. SUPLEE, 230 Kearny street San Francisco, Cal.

HOWE MACHINE COMPANY'S WORLD RENOWNED SEWING MACHINES!

Paris Exposition Universelle, 1867.
TWO GRAND PRIZES,
GRAND CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR,

To Elias Howe, Jr., as Inventor,
And Gold Medal for

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE.
Highest Honors ever Conferred

FOR SEWING MACHINES.

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Established expressly to afford the afflicted sound and scientific medical aid in the treatment and cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, cases of Secrecy, & all Sexual Disorders.

TO THE AFFLICTED,

DR. W. K. DOHERTY returns his sincere thanks to his numerous patrons for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of chronic diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive and Genito-Urinary Organs, and all private diseases, viz: Syphilis, in all its forms and stages, Seminal Weakness, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Nocturnal and Diurnal Emissions, Sexual Debility, Diseases of the Back and Loins, Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys, etc., etc., and he hopes that his long experience and successful practice will continue to ensure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He uses no mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way and has references of unquestionable veracity, from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentle treatment and implicit secrecy.

To Females.

When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular powers, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, vaginitis, all diseases of the womb, hysteria, sterility, and all other diseases peculiar to females she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. Doherty, at his Medical Institute, and consult him about her troubles and diseases. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All Married Ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at Dr. W. K. Doherty's Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help. The Doctor's offices are so arranged that he can be consulted without fear of observation.

To Correspondents.

Patients residing in any part of the State, how ever distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred and confidential.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communications, such as necessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case, (including the remedies) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the purpose of the letter or parcel thus transmitted. Consultation by letter, or otherwise, FREE. Permanent cure guaranteed, or no pay. Address, W. K. DOHERTY, M. D., San Francisco, Cal.

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